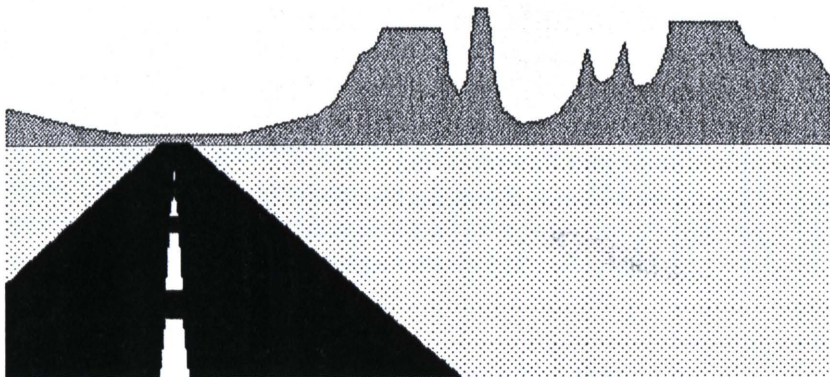
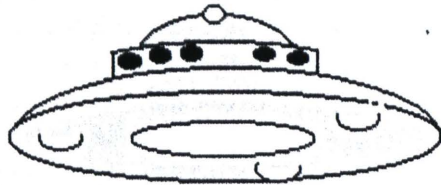
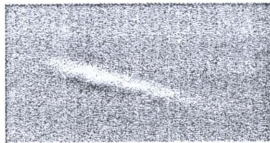


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AMSKAYA



Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship

UFORIA RESEARCH DATABASE

This is a website devoted to presenting information about extraterrestrial contact from the early years to the present day, and contains a vast amount of data that will be of great interest to readers of *Amskaya*. The Tony Wedd and Philip Rodgres sites, and *All the Planets are Inhabited* are listed and linked, along with many others. The author of this undertaking, on <http://home.earthlink.net/%7Etannlund/uforia.htm>, is **Chris Tannlund**, and he introduces himself below:

I was raised in a flying saucer family. Throughout the late '50s and early '60s many a weekend found my parents packing a picnic lunch and loading the Rambler for their latest saucer-spotting excursion into the clear-skied desert outside their Phoenix, Arizona home. I was born in Illinois, having traveled in-utero from the high desert, where I was conceived, to the small Midwestern refinery town of Wood River, where I would be born and would spend the first eighteen years of my life. The grind of raising kids and the ever-smoky Amoco skies soon put an end to my parents' outings (and eventually to their marriage), so I never got to disk-chase with them, but I cut my eye-teeth and took my first steps thrilling to stories of their early adventures -- blazing fireballs turning night into day, a giant cigar-shaped cruiser tottering like balanced scales on a mountaintop, a period of missing time before anyone had ever heard of Budd Hopkins ...

Flying saucer stories were like Bible stories in my family: a bright narrative tapestry of strange encounters with a Mysterious Other, facts that never quite fit mundane experience, the ever-present hint of some deeper meaning lurking behind the details, all mixed with the spine-tingling hope that at any moment IT (whatever IT turned out to be) might drop out of a clear blue sky, make itself finally, unquestionably known, and release us all forever from the confining shackles of ordinary reality...

As a pre-teen, most weekends found me at the local public library with my nose in a book, anxiously tracking down those Elusive Answers to Big Questions we all begin to ask at that age -- Why are we here? How should I live? Where do we go when we die? Considering my heritage, I spent a lot of time digging through the (strangely large for a small town library) UFO/paranormal section, working to somehow pull the wild speculations of the '70s flying saucer flap, the increasingly bizarre reports from the *National Enquirer*, and my own family history together into a coherent worldview that not only answered the Big Questions, but that might

promise a brighter future than did the Watergate nightmare world coming into being around me.

That's when I encountered George Adamski's classic Contactee narrative *Inside the Spaceships*. It took me by surprise because, by some strange trick of the Dewey Decimal system, Mr. Adamski's book was not filed in the 001s with the other UFO titles, but with the Aviation and Rocketry books, a section of the library I didn't get around to until Junior High. I was 12 when I read this work by America's first and best-known Contactee, and it changed my life in a number of ways -- not all of them good.

On the upside, the book made it clear to me that flying saucers were real, that extraterrestrial/human contact had already begun, that beings from beyond earth were as advanced spiritually as they obviously were technologically, and that if we earthlings could just cast off our greed, violence and hunger for power we could live as they did and join their ranks among the stars.

I encountered the downside when I ran home (remember, I am 12 here), breathless, the book clutched tight in my scrawny fingers, my mind reeling with questions of why we consider UFOs a mystery when so much is already known, why we didn't all treat each other the way these Space Brothers said we should, and most of all, why in the (then) 20 years since the publication of Adamski's book had we not joined the Star Trek-like federation of planets awaiting us just beyond the sky?

"Mom!" I shouted as the screened kitchen door cracked shut behind me like gunfire. "Have you heard of this Adamski Guy? Do you know what this book says?" I quickly learned that even those who have themselves held court with the Mysterious Other are not necessarily or automatically freed from their prejudice or suspicion. My mother didn't believe Adamski. She said it was a hoax, that I should just forget it.

I most certainly did not "just forget it." My mother's adult skepticism fell like rocket fuel on the fire my 12 year old imagination. I redoubled the intensity of my search for Truth, voraciously devouring the works of UFOlogy's greats, from the metaphysical George Adamski to the conspiratorial Donald Keyhoe to the prolific Brad Steiger (whose 1975 classic *Gods of Aquarius* triggered my first "mystical experience") to the sensationalistic Harold T. Wilkins and the spiritualist George Hunt Williamson, who not only personally witnessed George Adamski's original

contact with a Venusian in the California desert, but who eventually established contact of his own via short wave radio (and later by Ouija board and seance') as chronicled in his classic narrative *The Saucers Speak*.

My search continued unabated for more than two decades, through the Grey Invasion of the '80s ala Whitley Strieber and Budd Hopkins, to the paranoid X-Files '90s and beyond, until I found that I had become, as an adult, a highly-knowlegeable self-styled UFO historian and flyingsaucer collector, and eventually, a serious UFO/paranormal researcher, author and editor/publisher, beginning with my creation of *The Golden Age of Flying Saucers Newsletter* in 1997 -- launched to coincide with the 50th anniversary of the 1947 birth of the modern UFO era, when pilot Kenneth Arnold spied a formation of shining objects chasing one another over Washington State's Mount Rainier. He described the objects as moving across the sky, "... like a saucer would if you skipped it across water...", a phrase newsman Bill Bequette abbreviated into the now-familiar sobriquet Flying Saucers...

1997 was also the 50th anniversary of the now-famous saucer crash and retrieval at Roswell, New Mexico -- an historical marker celebrated with amazing hoopla all over the world, as network television broadcast Ray Santilli's Alien Autopsy film, and as about a zillion new books and re-issued classics on the subjects of Roswell, UFO history, and every imaginably related topic flooded the newsstands. The Discovery Channel, TBS, TNT and a host of lesser cable channels devoted entire weeks to airing UFO films and documentaries.

Even the Air Force got in on the act, retracting their 1947 "weather balloon" version of the Roswell event, only to then offer an even more remarkably implausible "explanation" -- the crash of a top secret Project Mogul spy balloon (those darned balloons again), this one conveniently equipped with crash test dummies to explain away longstanding rumors of alien bodies having been seen at (and retrieved from) the crash site...

'97 was a heady year for UFOlogy, and I'm sure my own *The Golden Age of Flying Saucers Newsletter* registered as little more than an anomalous blip on the radar screen of pop culture against all that background noise. But for the eighteen months I wrote, edited and published TGAFS, a powerful sense of purpose, deep personal satisfaction and simple happiness permeated my life. I had found my niche'. Researching and writing about UFOs and extraterrestrial contact was the perfect

outlet for my talents, the ideal synthesis of my childhood passions with my adult-acquired historical expertise and writing skill.

If you have ever published a paper periodical, then you know how wildly expensive a proposition it is, cranking out issue after issue, while funding printing costs, advertising, postage and incidentals out of your own pocket. No matter how much you love what you're doing, it's a hard financial row to hoe, the #1 reason the vast majority of paper publications fail, even when their content is of the highest quality.

In the face of the economic demands of ordinary life, I eventually had to let TGAFS go. But I never surrendered that original insight, the taste TGAFS gave me of the excitement and pure pleasure of chronicling the great mysteries, of holding my own court with the Mysterious Other, and of making my personal mark on the field closest to my heart.

Then, in 1998, not long after the final issue of *The Golden Age of Flying Saucers* went Postal, I finally bought a halfway-decent computer and joined the rest of the world on-line. The "Information Superhighway" was a true inspiration to me, an "unknown country" of freedom, creativity, and... high quality, very low cost, paper-free publishing!

I immediately began making plans for my return to UFO/paranormal research and journalism. Face to face with a new computer, a new hi-tech tool (the Internet), and the requirement to think in a whole new way if I was to discover the possibilities inherent in these technologies, I found myself at the low end of a very long learning curve -- "How does the Internet work?" "What is HTML?" "What 'Bells and Whistles' (like the UFOria Research Comprehensive Contact Questionnaire e-mail form) are available in Cyberspace for cheap or free?"

It took me a few years to become proficient in all this, but the end result (so far) of my climb up that technological learning ladder is the website you are now surfing. I'm proud of it. UFOria Research has become my personal on-ramp to the "dream road" of the Internet, and to the resurrection of my personal dreams of contact, of devoting myself to the research and study of human communication with extraterrestrials, and of creating a space in which the fruits of that research can be shared freely with others who share my passion.

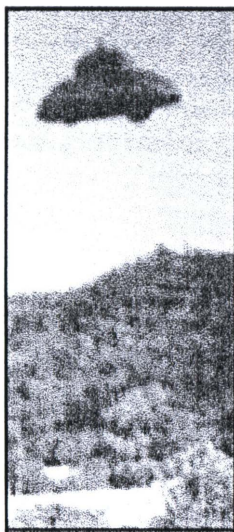


SOME PICTURES OF ADAMSKI TYPE FLYING SAUCERS

Photographed by Sgt. Jerrold Baker with a Kodak-Brownie camera on December 13th, 1952.

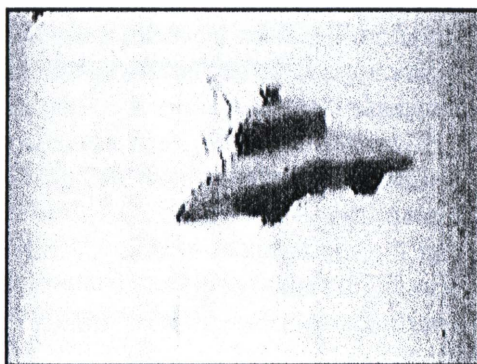


George Adamski type Flying Saucer - It was filmed on February 28th in 1965 by a US government official named Madeline Rodeffer in a suburb of Washington DC called Silver Springs, Maryland USA.



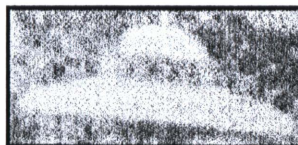
George Adamski type Flying Saucer photographed in Oregon USA by Mrs T.Fry 1969

This old video clip was recorded by a Mr John Sheets whilst on a camping trip in Lost Creek, California in 1954.



This photo was taken by Stephen Darbishire while he was playing with his cousin Adrian in Coniston, England, February 15th, 1954.

Enlargement of a Polaroid photo showing an Adamski-type saucer, taken by architect Hugo Vega 31 miles from Lima,



Peru, in October 19, 1973.

from <http://www.algonet.se/~hermesat/index.htm>

JOAO DE FREITAS GUIMARAES

Military Advocate

Walking along the beach at Sao Sebastiao in May, 1956, Professor Guimaraes saw a jet of water spout out of the sea towards Bela Island, in a part where it seemed rather clearer. The sky was overcast and dull, with no moon, and it was otherwise quite dark. Shortly afterwards he made out that it was a machine that had caused the spout, and was now moving towards the beach. There it threw out a landing line equipped with spheres, not buoys. From this machine two men jumped out and ran towards him. They were human beings, or at least had that appearance. He confesses that he was somewhat alarmed. He got to his feet and although he was feeling a certain amount of apprehension, he was not inclined to take flight.

He could now definitely tell that he had to deal with tall individuals, over 5 ft 10 ins, with long fair hair and eyebrows, and with clear complexions. They wore a kind of one-piece garment, green in colour narrowing towards the neck, wrists and ankles. Their eyes were clear and steady.

Then the professor asked them whether there had been an accident to the machine, or were they seeking someone. He got no reply. Then he tried speaking to them in French, English and Italian, but still without result at the time.

He got the impression that he was invited to enter the craft. He cannot explain this, but the fact is that so he understood. It seemed to him that they were employing a telepathic language. He added that he is not a scientist, but from what knowledge he has in that respect he is led to believe that they were using such means of communication.

He had never interested himself in the question of flying saucers. However it appeared to him that the machine was one of those strange airships. Feeling that the invitation persisted, there came to him an irresistible desire to know what was inside.

Then one of the crew started in the direction of the machine, and Dr. Guimaraes followed him without reluctance, accompanied by the other member of the crew. He was thus between the two of them. The one in front reached the lower part of the aircraft and got on board, holding on to a ladder with only one hand. Dr. Guimaraes needed both hands.

He could see that in the hatch was another airman. When the second man walking behind got on board, the apparatus was drawn in again and the door closed. The professor said that he had remained in the one compartment but was able to ascertain that there were others, also illuminated.

When the machine rose, he noticed water on the portholes. He enquired "Is it raining?" To this he got a reply, telepathically, that it was not a question of rain; that water originated from the rotation in opposite directions, of parts comprising the saucer. All around the machine there was a ray filtration tube which produced a semi-vacuum in each of its parts.

He saw through the portholes an extremely dark zone above the earth where the stars shone in an extraordinary manner. This was succeeded by incomparable splendour, then by fresh dark areas. He felt the machine toss violently, and expressed nervousness. One of the crew said telepathically "The machine has just left the atmosphere of your planet."

During the trip he asked them from where they came, but got no reply. When he knew they were beyond the earth's atmosphere he was astonished and frightened. He had noticed on entering the compartment, a circular instrument on which moved three needles, very sensitive and quivering. At the point of departure from the atmosphere they vibrated intensely. Later it was explained to him that the machine was navigated by registration of the conjunction of the magnetic forces in the area. The blazing space bodies, diversely coloured, and the swiftly flying iridescent clouds, together constituted an indescribable spectacle.

On returning he observed that his watch had stopped, and therefore could not be sure how long the flight had lasted. He estimated 30 to 40 minutes. He went to his hotel inclined to tell everyone of his experience. However, with the exception of his wife, he told no-one for six months. As a consequence of the ensuing publicity, he was prevented from going to a rendezvous that had been arranged for August 12th, 1957.

It seemed to him that the crews of those airships were carrying out an investigation on the inhabitants of our planet. He had the impression they wanted to instruct us of dangers which threaten humanity. There are scientific experiments conducted without due care. The indiscriminate use of the atomic bomb causes the destruction of layers of the atmosphere which filter dangerous rays.

Asked how the return meeting was explained to him, he said the crew showed him twelve constellations, disposed in the form of the zodiac. A wheel indicated the year, and repetition of the number 8 conveyed the month of August.

When asked what prevented him keeping the appointment, he replied that he would not have been able to go. A party had been organised to attend the interview, which would have caused a sensation. He had moreover in the meantime lost near relations. Besides he had been approached by an official of the F.A.B, who asked him not to go for this meeting.

He referred also to the fact that the Air Force had sent pursuit planes which could be the cause of serious incidents. If one of these aircraft came into contact with the saucer, that could seem like an act of treachery on his part. It would be considered a breach of faith if he were to contribute towards creating an unwelcome situation for those beings who were so considerate to him. He confessed to more prudence than curiosity.

From *Earth Men, Space Men*, edited by Tony Wedd.

EUGENIO SIRAGUSA **Customs Officer**

Signor Siragusa is a Sicilian, native of Catania; married, with two grown-up sons. On receipt of telepathic messages he was called to a rendezvous on Mount Etna on 30th April and 5th September, 1962, with two space men, different on the second occasion. They left by way of a flying saucer, which was concealed in one of the mountain's craters.

On the first occasion the two men were 5' 4" tall; on the second they were nearer 7'. Both couples wore metallic helmets, and space suit trousers with silver rings. Their belts, flashing yellow-green-blue, seemed to have a tranquillising influence.

One came up and said in Italian, but as if through an artificial aid, "Listen and transmit this message to the most powerful men of the Earth". He then dictated a message concerned with H-bomb tests and the need to "disarm our hearts". Signor Siragusa memorised the message, and on reaching home, typed it out.

Copies were sent to the Pope, the President, de Gaulle, Kennedy, Krushchev and Queen Elizabeth. Only de Gaulle, through his chef de cabinet, acknowledged receipt.

They said "Peace be with you" and made a gesture of blessing: then went to the Saucer and took off. Light from the Saucer obscured a clear view, but it seemed to be one of 50 ft. diameter.

The second meeting was virtually a repetition of the first; but afforded a better view of the Saucer. This time it was an 80 ft. ship, shaped like a spinning top, and supported by a metal cylinder 10 ft. tall, standing on the road. This contained a door, and was equivalent to a lift.

The same evening a luminous object was reported in the sky from neighbouring towns. In addition to this, Signor Siragusa reported both saucer and cigar ships passing over his house previous to the occasions on which he had been alerted.
From *Earth Men, Space Men*, edited by Tony Wedd.

Orthoteny

Gordon Millington, one of the discoverers of the powerful E-line researched in the Pitch Hill Project of 1991 and sporadically in other places later, brings up the question of orthoteny in his editorial in the current issue of *Pegasus*, of the Surrey Investigation Group on Aerial Phenomena.

He says that the straight line UFO theory of Aime Michel was never validated because of the difficulty (without radar) of establishing the precise position of a UFO; however, the existence of energy lines in the landscape is fairly well established. The ley network, he says, connects almost all places considered in any way sacred, but defies detection other than by the human mind. Dowsing and my experiences of "head hum" were mentioned.

He considers that early man was aware of the energy directly and did not need to use rods; abductees describe UFO occupants as having psi powers so perhaps Michel was not mistaken in suggesting they used them to locate the ley network, possibly making use of the energies in many ways.

But he says the resources needed for effective investigation of the theory are not available to ufologists, who do not have access to the national radar network.

Flying Saucers in Leicester

January 16th, 2003. Startling images claimed to be proof of alien UFOs will be

shown to members of the public at the National Space Centre later this month.

Hundreds of objects have been captured on film by the Solar and Heliospheric Observatory (Soho) - a spacecraft located one million miles from Earth observing the Sun. The glowing saucer-shaped "craft" were apparently moving in a way that suggested intelligent control.

Nasa has dismissed the images as being the result of a camera fault, and will not now comment on them. But UFO investigators are convinced they are alien spacecraft.

Mike Murray, 54, a founder of the UFO group Euroseti, which is holding the exhibition at the National Space Centre in Leicester, said "Some of the pictures are real crackers. They are the archetypal flying saucers - disc-shaped objects with some kind of glow around them.

"There's one which is really fabulous. It is a glowing disc with a pink disc-shaped object within the glow, and a turret on the top."

The images were screened at the National Space Centre on the evenings of January 24, 25 and 26.

From *Western Mail - National Newspaper of Wales*, and *Pegasus*, of Surrey Investigation Group on Aerial Phenomena.

Woolworth's aluminium foil promotion?

A leaflet advertising the film "Signs" on DVD has inside instructions on "how to prevent aliens reading your mind". This is apparently done by wrapping foil round your head and twisting it to a point "to focus the thought rays harmlessly away from your head". Step by step pictures are included and the leaflet ends darkly: "Cover your own head first - then assist children or the elderly".

It is a pity that extraterrestrials' telepathic skills should always be portrayed in a frightening manner. As mentioned in the previous *Amskaya*, it may be that Earth people's inventions in this field, rather than anything the extraterrestrials may have or do, may be the cause of the swing of public awareness away from our space friends and towards the idea of beings abducting without consent.

THE HIDDEN UNITY and BEGINNINGS

The Hidden Unity looks at the strange phenomenon of subconscious siting of ley points, and notes that places of worship, of all religions and all ages, tend to predominate on leys. The environmental and philosophical implications of this are discussed, and the apparent necessity of worship but irrelevance of doctrine. Two ley centres are given as examples, and investigated in depth - the Shah Jehan Mosque in Woking and the Guru Nanak Sikh Temple, Scunthorpe. There is an appendix by Eileen Grimshaw on the significance of the Pagan religion to this study. Illustrated with photographs, maps and line drawings. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

Beginnings is about a series of potentially useful discoveries, mainly made by Jimmy Goddard over a period of about twenty years, but having some overlap with discoveries made by others. For various reasons, the investigations are all in their early stages, and some have not been continued. They include earth energy detection, natural antigravity, subconscious siting, ley width, and the solar transition effect. There is also a chapter on cognitive dissonance - a psychological factor which seems to have been at the root of all bigotry - scientific, religious and other - down the ages. The booklet is concluded with an account of the discovery of leys by Alfred Watkins. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

EARTH PEOPLE, SPACE PEOPLE

In 1961, Tony Wedd produced a manuscript *Earth Men, Space Men*, detailing many claims of extraterrestrial contact. It was never published, and I had thought it was lost, though it has recently been located. To try to make up for the loss in a much more modest size, this booklet was prepared. As well as giving details of some of the more prominent contact claims, there are articles on the history of the STAR Fellowship and some of its personalities, evidence for life in the Solar System and investigation into extraterrestrial language.

£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.

THE LEGACY OF TONY WEDD

This CD-ROM is an electronic form of the travelling exhibition Tony planned, using his voice, writing, photographs and drawings to illustrate his research and findings in the fields of flying saucers, landscape energies and lost technology.

£9.99 from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.

AMSKAYA is the newsletter of the STAR Fellowship, a continuation of the organisation formed in 1960 by Tony Wedd of Chiddingstone, who held that contact was the way ahead for flying saucer investigation. **£2 for four quarterly issues from J. Goddard, 25, Albert Road, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15. 2PX. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AN "X" WILL FOLLOW THIS SENTENCE:**